

National Ministerial Association Notice

The annual dues in the National Ministerial Association will be due Aug. 1. The members will please remit twenty-five cents to the secretary. Please be prompt and save the expense of sending out personal notices. There are six members who have not paid last year's dues, tho notified personally. Such will be dropped from the Association unless their dues are paid this year.

R. R. TEETER, Sec'y.
Milledgeville, Ill.

Maple Grove, Ind.

Isn't there somebody in your church that is finding fault with some of the members or saying that I am just as good as that one, and saying that I will do this if he or she will do what I want them to do? They do not say, Lord what wilt thou have me to do, but say this is what I will do and nothing else. We do not want to get that feeling in our hearts, for if we do that is what will come from our lips. Matt. 12: 34. For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh. We want that feeling in our hearts for each other that we can feel that the house of the Lord is a good place to go. My prayer to God is that we as professors work to that end for good and say as did one of old. Josh. 24: 15. As for me and my house we will serve God.

K. E. KRUEA.

A Few Thoughts

I. A Pledge Redeemed. At our State Conference held at North Manchester a certain sum was pledged for state mission work.

A part was paid and then a lapse. Last Sunday morning I stated to the members of the Corinth church what we yet owed and asked them to prepare for an offering at p. m. services, to meet the entire delinquency. The result is, we have a receipt in full from the Mission Board for the pledge and have given a small sum more than the pledge.

I have heard of preachers who never gave anything themselves. It would seem brazenry to me for such a one to ask his congregation to give liberally when he himself is so covetous. I have heard of preachers who were afraid to say anything in regard to missions lest their salary suffer, or who opposed giving to certain causes lest the church failed to give what they wanted. Surely men of little faith. God pity them, these little "fish and loaves" preachers. But what shall I say of those who pledged and their memory slipped a cog or two, or those who vowed and now to a great extent negate the vow. Consistency surely is a jewel, and equity cries out, pay to the last farthing.

II. The Cry, "To the Foreign Field," (or we die.) This is to me a false alarm and not conducive to the good of the brotherhood. I am sorry to say I heard of a child almost 12 years of age, near one of my charges, who had to that time only been inside of a church house once. I am made to ask, can such be found in the towns of our fair state? Then how must it be in the large cities of our land? Surely we may find the costliest treasure at

our feet, and if so, why not seek it at our threshold?

If missionary work is essential to church vitality, I could locate at least a few men who might attain to the fame of the renowned "circuit riders." True, we could send some one into oblivion to ease the conscience of some, but would we be justified in doing that which is premature?

III. My Position. I am strongly in favor of mission work. Let us hold the ground now occupied and also support it until it is found to be self supporting. I think we should strengthen the weak church at our door and heed the calls near us. Strengthen our home work and prepare for the future when we will be competent to push out into broader fields. In short our greatest work today as a church is our state mission work.

IV. What I Should Like to See. I would like to see these over zealous persons resign their pastorates which pay them good salaries, launch out and work a year in our land, cut loose from all support as far as man is concerned, avoiding organized fields or churches, but working among the lowly, the downtrodden, the sinful, the one's not knowing Christ, as a year's training for the foreign field.

Then I would like to see their ardor and vim to go to the ends of the earth, to see whether it would say, "Lo, here am I, send me."

May God help us to be deliberate in all things and not premature in word or act.

WM. H. MILLER.

North Manchester, Ind.

Matrimonial

ELLISON—JEFFRIES —At the home of the groom's parents, Brother and Sister I. B. Ellison, near South Haven, Kansas, on Sunday morning, July 16th, Mr. Sylvester Ellison and Miss Anna Jeffries were united in marriage. May the blessings of God attend them thru life's journey. Ceremony by the writer.

L. G. WOOD.

Mulvane, Kans.

Our Dead

RUMBAUGH.—Sarah Rumbaugh was born April 22, 1831, in Wayne Co., O., died July 4, 1899, aged 68 years, 2 months and 12 days. Was married to John Fettes August 16, 1855, from which union were born six children, two sons and four daughters. The husband, two sons, three daughters and two grand-sons remain to mourn their loss, one infant daughter having preceded her to the heavenly home. She united with the Reformed church at Emanuels, August, 1869, and has always lived an upright, honest Christian life. In 1894 she desired to unite with the church to which her husband belonged, and for

the last 5 years she was a faithful member of the Brethren church at Fair Haven. Her funeral sermon was preached by the writer at her late home. Interment at Fair Haven.

WM. KIEFER.

ESHELMAN.—Sister Emma Eshelman, wife of brother Henry Eshelman, died at her home, July 24, 1899, at the age of 45 years, 6 months and 16 days. She leaves to mourn their loss, husband and son, three sisters, three brothers and a host of friends. Her father, mother and two sisters preceded her to the land of mystery. She was a member of the German Baptist church for three years, and in 1884 became a charter member of the Brethren church of Louisville in which she lived a faithful member until death. She endured her sickness in Christian patience and was fully yielded to the will of God, in whom she trusted for eternal life. The husband has lost a faithful wife and the only son a loving mother, the church an energetic member. May comfort be upon our beloved brother. Into the hands of him who doeth all things well, we commend her spirit. May peace and mercy follow her. Sermon by writer, from I Thess. 4: 13, 14.

W. A. WELTY.

ROLANDS.—Even E. Rolands died at his home near Rosedale June 5, 1899. He leaves a wife, many relatives and friends to mourn their loss while he is rejoicing over his gain. He was a member of the Brethren church and exercised a living faith in Christ when he died. Aged about 41 years. His body was laid beneath the sod in Pleasantview cemetery while "the Lord conveyed his spirit home." Funeral services conducted by the writer.

ALVIN BYERS.

HERDMAN.—Samuel G. Herdman, child of Mr. James F. and Mary E. Herdman of Rosedale, died at his home July 21, 1899, aged 6 weeks, 3 days. An earthly flower transmuted and transplanted into the glad garden of the Lord. A spiritual coronation that shall bloom forever which the parents expect to see again when they enter the harbor of rest on the evergreen shore. The remains were laid away in Pleasantview cemetery. Funeral services conducted by the writer.

ALVIN BYERS.

BONNETT.—Albert, son of Columbus and Amanda Bonnett, was born in Kansas, May 26, 1878, and died at the home of his brother James in Tracy, San Joaquin county, Calif., July 14, 1899, aged 21 years, 1 month and 18 days. He died of a congestive chill, and a telegram was sent to his folks near Turlock the next day. Deceased was a member of the Baptist church when young in years, and at the time of his death was a member of the K C Society of this place and a zealous Good Templar. He was well known and well liked in the community and we feel quite sure as to his good spirit. God alone knows the heart of man. A father and mother, three brothers and one sister are bereft. The latter is a member of the Brethren church and will miss Albert most, for they were the fondest brother and sister I ever knew. Many friends sympathize with those who are left behind. Brother Shively preached the funeral sermon. God bless the sorrowing ones and may they accept the divine help and comfort of him who wept at the grave of Lazarus.

RUBY C. TELLER.